Hanley regatts. Lloyd Bryce and Stanislaus Stange are the authors of "Mrs. Dascot," which will displace "A Lady of Venice," at the Fifth Avenue on Wednesday. The new play's theme is lilleit leve. An eminent physician is engaged to marry a suitable girl, but he is confronted by a former mistress, who asks him to make her his wife, in accordance with a promise made in the time of their sinful relationship, ten years ago. He refuses, and she revengefully goes to his office, locks herself in with him, thrusts the key late his pocket, shriels for help, and gets herself savel from a wholly imaginary assault. The adventuress subsequently reforms her ways, recents of the evil she has done, and sets things right by means of a contession. She will be enacted by Kathrine Clemmons. If the same care is given to its production that beautified. A Lady of Venice" there will be a sightly entertainment.

Mr. Phillipp is the maker of two farces, one of which is to be performed at the Casino tomorrow, while the other is to be given on Thursday at the Germania. The one for the (asino is "About Town," transferred into Inglish, with alteration and amendment, from The Corner Grocer," which is now finishing slong season at Mr. Phillipp's German house in Eighth street. It is a piece of foolery, full of songs, dances, and very grotesque characters. The company is Russell's Comediana, changed greatly in membership, yet retaining the essential elements of individual entertain. marry a suitable girl, but he is confronted by

s long season at Mr. Phillips's of songs, dances, and very grotesque characters. The company is Russeli's Comedians, changed greatly in membership, yet retaining the essential elements of individual entertainment that have kept it prosperous most of the line since it began with "The City Directory." The failure and necessary withdrawal of "Prince ham" left the Casino's stage unexpected yaulable, and "About Town" had its mixture of farce and travesty, vaudeville and music in a condition of readiness for such an opportunity to slip into a Broadway theatre. Mr. Phillipp's second play, "The Pawnbroker of the East Side." is meant to be of a kind with its predecessor in German at the Germania.

Mr. Norman's play is "Blue Grass," and as hentuckian as its name implies. The author says that he undertook to imbus his work with racy humor, and thus to make it more a comedy than a melodrama, though he does not mean that his audiences shall go to sleep between their laughing spells. "Blue Grass," gets its first New York opening at the People's in the Bowery. That is a good place to test the popular merits of any entertainment. Mr. Hudson's work is in the vein commonly classed as melodrama, which means a play with materialistic appeals to the populace, with its bravely energetic here all but killed by some disaster brought about by the ferocious villain, with its un equally rampant, with its expositions of virtue and vice plainly labelled, and especially with one nerve-shaking, blood-curdiing mechanical episode. Mr. Hudson is thought to have written just such a drama in "A Man Among Men," satisfying all the mentioned requirements of popularity and showing a mine explosion by way of booming, flery realism. Harlem gets it at the Columbus.

been considerable. The play contains the sure and liked elements of an Irish drama of pathos and humor.

Francis Wilson also gives a week to Brooklyn reproducing "Erminis" at the Columbia in the ornate, melodious, and comic manner which made it go again at the Broadway last autumn. Aside from the Gilbert and Sullivan works no comic opera has had the American success, or deserved to, that has been enjoyed by "Erminis." Mr. Wilson had a large share in making its first success at the Casino, and now he is being amply rewarded.

Mr. Goodwin goes to the Harlem Opera House, as the more prosperous of our actors have a habit of doing, and during the week he will appear as the plucky and modest Sheriff of "In Mizzoura." which had a long stay in Broadway early in the winter. The play is a first-rate example of rural realism, exact in its fidelity of characters, incidents, and local color, but with no ascrifice of ideality for the sake of exploiting the fad of veritism. Mr. Goodwin's own performance deserves all the praise it has received for its artistic qualities. Mr. Drew seems to gain ateadily in favor at Talmer's, and especially with modish sort of people. The reason of his vogue is that he unites in one actor the abilities of a "leading man" and a low comedian. He can shift quickly from serious sentiment to farcical fun

to prove valuable, and his personality to prove sarreable.

Mr. Dailey is not so much an actor, in the exact meaning of the word, as he is a free and easy entertainer in his own original way. In "A Country Sport," at the Bijou, he is very lively, lovis, and laughable, all in the Dailey manner, and with excelently comic companionship, so that a first-rate show in farce and varieties is given. The newest songs and dances are introduced promptly, and fresh nonsense is put in frequently.

Mr. Crane is nearing the end of his seesaon at the Star, and his talents and bopularity will be devoted during this week to a continuance of Prother John, "a comedy in which the pathos is well blended with the humor, and both are of American flavor. Anne O'Nelli leads the bety of exceptionally pretty acrosses now in the Crane company, and the play is given with liberal regard to the best general effects.

Mr. Harne is to stay at Daily's with "Shore Acres" to the end of the spring season.

Very persistent in their success are several of the plays that remain immovable in Broadway, or close to it. "Sowing the Wind" seems determined to occupy the stage of the Empire clear through the spring, though it is understood that "Gudgeons" may get into view, briefly at least. The filustration and discussion of a girl's dishonorable patronage in " sowing the Wind" has engrossed more interest, and especially of women, (the matinees at the Empire are distinctly feminine and nees at the Empire are distinctly feminine and stylish) than has been the case with any ether recent drama dealing with a social theme. That is accounted for by the dignity of the composition, and the force of the acting. Contrastingly thoughtless, though equally copialed to good-looking audiences, is Charley's Aunt," which shows no willingness to get out of the bandard. On the contrary, the piece has taken a fresh and firm grip at that theatre by means of a partiy new version, in which the counterfeit aunt sings and cances and bits of additional fun are assigned to other characters. other characters.

of course "The Amazons" took an instant took on prosperity at the Lyceum. No other each of the Ires performance was possible factor the circumstances. To exhibit Georgia Arian, hatharine Florence, Bessie Tyree and Sis Whifin in masculine dress and manners

Larian, hatharine Florence, Essas Tyree and Larian, hatharine Florence, Essas Tyree and Larian, hatharine Florence, Essas Tyree and Larian, hatharine masculine dress and manners was an exploit so attractive, and, for the Lyreeds, so amazing, that people crowded quickies to see the noveity. It should be added, however, that the author's adroit pen and the manager a sritatio sense have saved. The Amasons a strictio sense have saved. The Amasons a strictio sense have saved. The Amasons a strictio sense have saved. The Amasons are artistic sense, absurdity without grossness, absurdity and in proposed to enact the pert and nimble French, maid, Anna Boyd leads a follicking megro song and chorus. Mark bouth and Julius Witmark are singing new finace, and Harry Conor gives a fresh topical dity; but the old jekes and familiar retrains hold their own wonderfully against the sov-

eities, and the undiminished unction of Mr. Conor and Mr. Beane shows that they are faithful as well as elever. The "myriad dance, in which mirrors multiply pretty Papins into a troupe of graceful skirt twilers, is now introduced at the end of the play," A Trip to Chinatown, is quite Parisian in its piquant sir of deviler, without grossness, but its humor is less in "1402" and and Heytlan. Trips to Chinatown, is quite Parisian in its piquant sir of deviler, without grossness, but its humor is less in "1402" and and Heytlan. Transferring the performances from Palmer's to the Garden, but in a number of the incidental specialties, have promoted a ravival of attention to the fooliscome burlesque. The 250th representation will be reached next week, Miss Yaughn is as delightful as ever in her singing of songs that are worn out with other public vocalists. Think of Annie Rooney," being encored again and again, as it is in this case. Among the comic ditties is a topical one by Edward M. Favor, with the refrain, if you see it in Tar Sun it's so." It is evident that people make return visits to "1492. Perhans they mean to be there when Walter Jones splits himself in two or breaks his neck, as he seems nothing mortest from Lordon is to be interpolated in this diverse how next month.

Among the theatres where weekly changes are the rule, the Fourteenth Street Orien gets a play that lasts longer, and it is so with "The Land of the Midnight Sun," but it will end there on Saturday next. Its scenes of adventures and suffering in the snowe of Joeland, and especially the terrific explosion in a suiphur mine, have not failed of the thrilling effect intended. This dramatic stage version of Hall Cales's work retains the salient features of the original, and it is foreibly acted.

It is unusual for anything to get a second week at the Grand Opera House, but it hapens have not failed of the thrilling effect intended. This dramatic stage to have a second week at the Grand Opera House, but it hapens have not failed of the thrilling eff

Mark Train, James Whitcomb Riley, and Douglass Sherley will read from their own works to-morrow and next day at the Madison Equare Garden's concert hall. George Grosat Mendelssohn Hall. John P. Smith will give a miscellaneous entertainment at the Park this evening. Mrs. Reginald Collier, daughter of Jerome Buck, will soon act in a comedy at a matince. A son of Edward Harrigan played a small part in "The Woollen Stocking" last matinée. A son of Edward Harrigan played a small part in "The Woollen Stocking" last weak. Thenry Irving, N. C. Goodwin, Francis Wilson, Katie Emmett, John Drew. J. K. Emmet, Peter F. Dailey, William H. Crane, Ellen Terry, and James A. Herne represent a diversity of talent. They are all with us this week, though scattered from Harlem to Brooking, and although none comes forward in a new rôle, all are interestingly placed in familiar plays. Mr. Irving and Miss Terry return to Abbey's for a fortnight, bringing along the same outfle of players and paraphernalis that were with them during their recent season at that house. The places chosen for revival in the first week are Becket. "Olivia." Charles L." Much Ado About Nothing." and "The Lyons Mail," thus showing Mr. Irving and Ellen Terry in a round of favorite characters.

Mr. Emmet I ste first visitor to the American under the new policy of that handsome theatre, which now becomes for a time what is called a "combination" house, with a change of bill every week. One of the series of comedias associated with the name and fame of the first Emmet and satisfactorily presented by the second is "Fritz in a Madhouse," and that senery and a competent company, Including Mr. Irving and a company, Including Mr. Irving and Ellen Terry in a round of favorite characters.

Mr. Emmet I ste first visitor to the American will be given at the American with excellent will be given at the American with excellent will be given at the American with excellent will be given at the American who excellent will be given at the American with excellent will be given at the American who excellent will be given the continue the conti

Nowhere in the theatrical field is competition so strong as in the variety show field. Novelties are eagerly sought after, and foreign ensupply the ever-present need of new things. One of these, newly arrived, is Georgins Dadigo, a Russian equilibrist, who makes his first American appearance on Monday in Keith's continuous" show at the Union Square. His companions in the variety line are Adolph Adams, Albertus and Bartram, Mat Farnan, Sharp and Flatt, C. W. Williams, Filson and Errol, Smith and Campbell, and the Lucifers. The Tar and the Tartar" is continued.

Adams, Albertus and Bartram, Mat Farnan, Shars and Flatt, C. W. Williams, Flison and Frrol, Smith and Campbell, and the Lucifers. "The Tar and the Tartar" is continued. There will be a concert at the Union Square Theatre to-night, of which the proceeds will go to the organized charities.

At Herrmann's the programme includes Bryant and Richmond, Alan May and Ottalie. The distribution of building lots in Egg Harbor City continues to the halders of coupens for orchestra chairs who care to pay the fee for registering the deed.

For formers who begin on Monday a second week's stay at Proctor's all day show are Les Crescendes, styled electrical clowns. Another strongly novel feature is the offering of Staley and Burbeck of songs and dances, which includes a quick change from the rude laterior of a blackamith shop to an slegantity furnished the company of the state of t

Butt Against the Officers of the M. A. C. George Deans of Bramball, Deans & Co. has

LETTERS OF SPORTING TOPICS.

To the Entron of The Sun-Sir: The proposition advanced by Seton Hall in Sunday's issue, for the trilengue between Seton Hall, Manhattan, and Fordham, is worthy of consideration, as it will be, if adopted, a solution of the question that has engrossed the attention of Catholics for several years past. It is time

craises. as it will be, it schoped, a solution of the question that has engrossed the attention of Catholius for several years past. It is time that these colleges were alive to the fact that the somewhat strained relations existing hitherto between them have not been beneficial to any party, besides alienating the interest of Catholius in general from their athletics. We hope, then, that the proposition will be entertained with the interest it deserves. The proposal, I have reason to believe, has been favorably received by Fordham. We only await the approval of Manhattan to organize a movement that will be advantageous to all the parties and of interest to their people. Wallet Riff.

To the Editor of The Sun—Sir: The Salamander Bowling Club will take pissaure in furnishing a team to play an exhibition game or games for the benefit of the poor against the picked team of the Yorkville and Harlem League on March 18, in place of the team that has withdrawn. Acceptance may be addressed to B. J. Scharfer, Becretary.

New York, Feb. 20. 24 Beckman street.

To the Editor of The Sun—Sir: I believe this season the New Yorks intend to win the championship. To do this, however, they should cast aside their first Jonah and not piny the first game with the Jaspers. Than they should cast aside their first Jonah and not piny the first game with the Jaspers. Then they should cast aside their first Jonah and not piny the first game with the Jaspers. Then they should cast aside their first Jonah and not piny the first game with the Jaspers. Then they should cast aside their first Jonah and not piny the first game with the Jaspers. Then they should cast aside their first Jonah and not piny the first game with the Jaspers. Then they should cast aside their first Jonah and not piny the first game with the Jaspers. Then they should cast aside their second Jonah by not opening the championship season with the Bostons. I also think it would be advisable for every player to wear addifferent suit, so that they can be distinguished on th

the people who do not go to ball games every day in the week.

New York, Feb. 20, 1894.

To the Editor of The Sun—Shy. Will you kindly explain that the event of the night at the National A. C. entertainment on Saturday was to have been a scientific go between my partner, Jimmy Nelson, and myself? Mr. Nelson and myself were invited to the entertainment, and when we got there we were requested by the members to give a friendly exhibition, which we consented to do, and to make it exciting we concluded to give our regular exhibition that we have been giving on the road together, in which Nelson is knocked out in the last round, and, of course, it seems to many that we are in earnest. Mr. Nelson or myself would not participate in any dishonorable acts. Very respectfully yours.

Brooklin, Feb. 20. John J. Skelly.

To the Editor of The Sun—Sir: I see you are getting expressions of opinion on the best make-up of the New Yorks for next season. Let me give you my opinion: Wilson and McMahon. catchers: Rusie, Gleason, Westerveit, Clarke, and German, pitchers; Doyle or Draubey, first base; Ward, second base; Bullivan, short stop; Davie, third base; Burke, left field; Van Haltren, centre field; Stafford, right field. Your principal competitor for the "rag" is Boston. The above team under Ward will win sure. There isn't a man in this make-up that can't run bases. As hitters they will outclass Boston. They are all young bloods with good heads and lots of push and vim.

Trade Connor and Fuller for Gleason. Connor and Fuller are just what St. Louis want. It will aid the St. Louis as a drawing card. Trade Tiernan for Sullivan. This will help Washington in the same way. Of course this will give you too many pitchers, but you can very soon find the good ones you want. Sign Draubey, now of Buffalo, and keep him. You can afford it. The fact is, you should always have one or two young-blood infielders and educate them up gradually to League ball. Draubey is just the man you want. He can play any infield position and is a good hitter.

SPORANE, Wash., Feb. Iti.

To the Editor of the Sun—Set; In looking over the sporting columns of the Sun I see that the New York Club is thinking of throwing off the old uniforms of black, which I think is a good move on their part, but I earnestly hope they will get a uniform which will not remind the people of a funeral instead of a baseball game. I would like to see the New Yorks with a uniform such as I have seen before and I think it makes a very pretty appearance, viz., blue shirt, with gray trousers; blue stockings, and gray caps. I would also like to see Manager Ward have the following men in the New York team this season: Doyle, Wilson, and McMahon, catchers; Rusis, German, Westervelt, and Davis, pitchers; Connor, first base: Ward second base: Davis, third base: Murphy, short stop; Stafford, Burke, Tiernan, and Van Haltren for the outfield, and Fuller as general utility man.

WILLIAM H, HARRIS, SI East 113th street.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.

The annual team shoot under the auspices of the Zettler Rifle Club took place at the club's range, 279 Bowery, on Washington's birthday. won by the Williamsburgh Schuetzen Gesellschaft. F. C. Ross headed the list with 248 points, made on the first entry. The Empires points, made on the first entry. The Empires of this city won second prize, and the third and fourth prizes were captured by the No. 1 teams of the New York Schuetzen Corps and Gresoville Rifle Club of Jersey City. Capt. L. C. Busse of the Empires challenged the winners of the shoot to a match for \$50 a side, which was accepted.

The conditions of the shoot were: Teams of five men, any club to enter as many teams as they wish, but no member to shoot in more than one team; ten shots each man, off-had, on the Zettler 25-ring target; any 22-calibre rifle; two sighting shots allowed each man at option; distance, 75 feet; possible number of points, 250. The scores:
Williamsburgh Schueizen Gesellschaft—C. W. Her-

option: distance. 75 feet; possible number of option: distance. 75 feet; possible number of points, 2504. The scores:
Williamsturgh Schneizen Gesellschaft.—C. W. Horsey. 242; F. C. Ross. 247; J. Martin, 243; G. Klinghesfer, 241; G. Korm. 237. Total, 1,70.
Empire Ritis Club.—L. C. Russ. 241; G. Zettier, 289; R. Zahr. 248; J. Grimm. 241; W. Rosenbaum. 241. Total, 1,206.
New York Schneizen Corps. Team No. 1.—G. Zimmerman, 240; F. Feigis. 231; F. Schmidt, 240; B. Zettier, 240; H. Waither, 241. Total, 1,708.
Greenvile Ritle Club. Team No. 1.—C. Boar. 238; M. Dorrier, 242; W. t. teilins. 235; J. Boag. 239; G. W. Flaisted. 242. Total, 1,107.
New York City Schneizen Corps.—R. Busse, 244; O. Vehleim, 233; H. Witte, 234; J. Facklamm. 235; C. G. Cettier. 240. Total, 1,107.
New York Schneizen Corps.—R. Busse, 244; O. Vehleim, 233; H. Witte, 234; J. Facklamm. 235; C. G. Gosch. 250; H. Christen, 288. Total, 1,186.
Grosch. 250; A. C. Christen, 288. Total, 1,186.
W. J. Hennessey, 239. Total, 1,184.
Albig Fille Club.—Gus Nowark, 239; Charles Schelikraft, 241; E. Flepenbrink, 251; William Weber, 234; W. J. Bennessey, 239. Total, 1,184.
Albig Fille Club.—Gus Nowark, 239; Charles Schelikraft, 241; E. Flepenbrink, 251; William Miller, 232; C. Beger, 252, Total, 1,181.
Ilalian Ritle Ascociation.—P. Sciward, 235; F. Gerbollut, 238; I. Reall, 213; V. Shoca, 223; G. Muiro, 231. Total, 1,146.
Greenwille Rifle Club. Team No. 2.—W. H. Robldoux, 234; J. Doud. 232; H. Lutz. 232; G. Purkess, 231; G. Scheeling, 210, Total, 1,145.
New York Scheeling, 210, Total, 1,145.
New York Scheeling, 210, Total, 1,146.
New York Scheeling, 220; Charles, 231; G. Reger, 237, Total, 1,146.

News of the Wherlmen, Zimmerman states that he will go into class B if the rest of the speedy riders do. The manufacturers are arranging to have teams of men in both class A and R. The Associated Cycling Clubs of New Jersey will hold a century run on June 30.

The Tourist Cycle Club of Paterson have postponed their banquet to Feb. 27. It will be held at the Hotel Parthold.

The capital of the new prefessional organization in England is said to be \$500.000. Charley Frice, the professional racer, intende to visit Europe in March. He entertains the idea of giving Harry Wheeler some close races this year, but to do so he will have to improve wonderfully over his last season's work.

Arrangements are being made to take a party of American wheelmen abroad about July 15 for a tour through Europe. will hold a century run on June 30.

The South Orange Field Club are considering the following recommendations offered by the new Board of Directors:

the new Hoard of Directors:
That the date for the close of the flacal year be made Feb. 1 tastead of April 2, and the date for the pariod from April 1. 1805. to Feb. 1. 1805, be made 58. of which 56 shall be payable on April 1 and 36 of July 1, and that bereafter dues shall be 28 per annum, payable in equal amounts on Feb. 1 and July 1 of each year; that the age at which the jumber semines become scalar members he raised from sixteen to eightest years but with the privilege to any uning members of becoming a seminer member a subject of the regular days. Also that he restriction of twelve years for the admission of justic members he changed to only payable for the restriction of twelve years for the admission of justic members he changed to our years.

The recommendations will come up at a

berun a suit against the officers of the de-funct Manhattan Athletic Club to recover funct Manhattan Athletic Club to recover \$408 due on a promissory note made by the club through its executives, George W. Carr. the Fresident and Eugene F. Hoyt, the Treasurer.

The suit, while for a small amount causes a great deal of interest in club circles, as upon its issue depends the institution of similar suits, and the outcome will in a measure settle the much mooted question as to whether the officers of a club are individually responsible for the debts of the club. The trial of the suit will be had next week, before Chief Justice B. M. Ebrich in the City Court. PORMS WORTH BRADING.

The Winter Recen. The sky is like the water, Gray as the fine of load, The fisher's little daughter Wearsth black upon her head; The houghs that wave above her Are gray with winter freet, And all the hearts that love her The bridge of death have crossed. I hear no children's volces; No gladsome soni rejoices Where bold boys used to wade

When days were sweet with song.
The beach was smooth and white, Not strown with wrecks slong. Ah! see the winter roses Hedged round with greenest mess, Each curling leaf encloses A fragrant balm for loss; And though there is no breaking

Of grayness overhead, They teach of an awaking Of life that is not dead. See how they glow and quiver, See how they nod and bend, While all the world's a-shiver Heart-shaped and red as fiame, They speak of love's sweet parden From out their mossy frame.

Ab, gray and winter weather, My heart and hopes tegether Would spen to the sun; No gray day ever closes But leaves us joy to keep.

Maunica Francis Scan.

My Athlette Otel. Three times a week, with dumb bells big. She clings to the trapese. Upon the berizontal bar Pendulum-like she swings.

Spins round upon the rings. Each day she puts the boxing gloves Upon her dainty hands, And, caring not for those she leves, She counters and she lands. Oh, would to heaven she would try A much more peaceful art, And go back to the days gone by

When she took up Delsarts. For now I have to use great care And know what I'm about To kies her I don't even dare: The girl might knock me out. Tou Masses

Gertle's Gum Swaurray, From the Hinnesotis Journal,
When Temmy Githooley came home from his school, he
Turned all of us bys to the wail,
An' for shparkin' and coortin' an' all 'round caveortin'
We niver was in it at all.
Be blarneyed the ladles, an' morther and Hades!
He'd punish whole lashins of ram,
An' he was the villin' what led to the killin'
At Gettle Finn's scaurray de gues.

the Finn's sectorous de guest.
With Tutti-fruit, York-An,
Pepsen and Wintergreen,
Forbieden Fruit and gums to cuit
In wrappers red and green,
They fed them as until their jaws
Could neither work nor play,
An'such a shpree we had, yer see,
At Gertle's gum securrous.

For a shough with Andy Postan here I'd give a sliver But a curi o' hair on Molly's head, yo'll look the like in TRID.

Shoot Corrymeels an' the same saft rain! MOIRA O'NMAS.

The Tender-Hearted Man. à plain, rough room; a plain, smooth box; aye, both as

Everything was still Save where the clock grieved on, as if its will Would serve no master, since the old one peased. From out that narrow lodgment to his last. We knew but little of him, for his ways were shy, But this we knew, that Sundays he passed by The small, rude church we back woods folks had made, And neighbors whispered that he never prayed; And so we cast commiserating glances And whispered fears about his future chances.

But after a while our good old parson ross, Unschooled, uncultured, but a king to those Whose only marits have been taught and bred, And, gazing on the white, worn face, he gently said; "I don't know what our friend believed. He never made no fuse Or worry over it and so it needn't worry us.

He may have been a Saptist, or have taken Calvin's creed. Or maybe him and Ingersoil, as like as not, agreed. He may have thought God made us, or we simply just

straight, As a half unconscious slight upon the other follow's gail! Ho, sir! Ho'd sort of lag along by that poor chap and Like he liked to beat the record for the slowest-role.

When a beggar man 'ud ask him, he didn's small 'nd shrink And say he'd give a nickel, if it didn't go for drink. When he saw a fallen mortal he didn't quete a text; He helped him up, and said, 'Who knows but I may be

Who knows how long this brother fought, or how his

hearted man.

thought. Such awful things is in the world,' he'd say, and almost cry; 'It's mighty hard that little cal or else the bird must

know He plau, "He made mistakes and had bie sine, but

For you can search your sittle world, from Beersheb BEAR."

A promise that his soul had found a Heaven. No hope of golden gates, or music of the blest, Or ways of saphodni of happy rest. We fest, whatever lay beyond our sight, The tender-hearted man had gone aright.

A NEW SCHOOL DRAMATIST.

Gerhart Mauptman and the Play He to to Gerhart Hauptmann, the dramatist whose works in the past five years have attracted considerable attention in Germany, is at present in New York. He came here from Paris two weeks ago and was in Connecticut until last Tuesday, when he returned to this city. His object in visiting this country is to superintend the production of at least one of his plays. His latest work, "Hannelo's Ascension," will be given at the Fifth Avenue Theatre under

the management of Rosenfeld Brothers, whose guest Mr. Hauptmann is at present.

Hauptmann is an interesting figure among German dramatists and represents the latest direction of dramatic writing in Germany. He belongs to the group of German dramatic authors which, for the lack of a better name, is known as the naturalistic. Berman Suder-mann is perhaps the best known among them, but the school which they represent is typical now of the direction in which the thought of German dramatic writers is tending. The responsibility of Ibsen for this new movement is not denied by anybody. They have followed his leadership, notably in presenting whatever they had to say in a form divested of anything like ideality. Their subjects, like those of Ibsen, are taken from every-day life, and are presented as they are believed actually to exist. The whole effort of this school is to present questions of present life with realisms of sctuality, without any furtherefort toward didacticism than the impression of the work may impart. This is the best form that their work takes, and much that these new authors have written is really impressive. But much has failed, because in the effort to present certain phases of life with absolute fidelity to human action under the circumstances they have not looked above detail, and have lost sight of broader sentiments and motives. Some among these writers have used in part the symbolic form, which is even their later manifestation of method. One of these is Hauptmann. The play which New York audiences will have an opportunity to see combines both of these forms. Along with another of Hauptmann's plays, "The Weav-ers," "Hannele" succeeded at the Théatre

Until Ibsen's works were known in Germany, as well as those of this new school of writers, French comedy and drama, first that of Scribe and later that of Sardou and his contemporaries, occupied the German stage. They were practically all that the German theatres gave in serious contemporaneous dramas. Of course there were the classics of Schiller and Goethe, translations of Shakespeare, and the conventional German comedies, whose deepest interest centred in the flirtations of a Backfish" and a premier Lieutenant. Few plays that aimed to depict German life were written. The nearest attempts at a reproduction of the life of the people were the Volksstucke of L'Arronge and his imitators. While these were faithful to certain phases of German life, they were generally cheap in senti-

Libre, which is the one place in Paris where

art has no nationality.

An other with with with the control passed of the control with the control passed of the control with the control passed of the cont

Hauptmann is still a young man, naving been born thirty-two years ago in the small town of Saalsbrunn, in Schleswig. He looks under 22. He weers no beard, and his look and the still he was a still a programment of the still he was a still a programment of the still he was a still a programment of the still he was a still a programment of the still he was a still a programment of the still he was a still a programment of the still he was a still a programment of the still he was a still a programment of the still he was a still a still he was a still he

dies. His novel. "Bahnwaerter Thiel," is the story of a railway employee's life, and his other volume, called The Apostles." consists of miscellaneous studies.

The fortnight of Hauptmann's stay in this country has been spent almost entirely in a small Connecticut town. He has seen little of American actors. He complains that the methods of German actors are too conventional, an opinion not shared by persons who have seen them in plays of every-day life, although the artificiality of their performances in the classic plays is a matter little disputed. But Hauntmann is a naturalist, and as such he finds the highest school of acting to be the method of Duse and other realistic sctors.

His present work is a series of dramas based on svents in the Reformation, and he has promised to continue naturalistic in them. How the method that produced so literal a work as "Helore Sunrise" will succeed when applied to the Heformation remains to be seen.

THE MAN WHO MADE MONTE CARLO. Traits of the Mon Whose Peculiar Enter-

From the Pall Mail Budget.
One evening in the days of the Second Empire a crowd of men were reading the evening paper in a salon in the Rue de Rivoil. Ab," said one, breaking the ellence, "so five millions are still wanted to finish the new

opera house."
A silent listener took up a pen and filled in

ore millions are still wanted to finish the new opers house."

A slient listener took up a pen and filled in and signed a check for that amount without a word. By and by, when the new opers house was finished, that silent man was comehow the surface of the still the still the state of the strain of the strain

EPISODE OF THE CIVIL WAR.

Mosby's "Greenback Raid," with Its Unexpected Capture of Currency. Mr. Charles E. Grogan of the Southern Soduring the war. It only requires a reference to the old guerrilla chief or to the famous raids in Loudon county to remind Mr. Grogen of a to. A few nights ago Mr. Grogan was asked by one of his friends:

Did Mosby ever take any of the plunder that was captured in those raids?" "No." he replied promptly, "he never took a cent of it. I remember one occasion when we made a raid on a railroad train and captured \$150,000. The money was divided among the men, share and share alike, but Mosby did

C. course no one had ever heard it in detail before, and Mr. Grogan, after reflecting to recall the incidents, told it as follows:

not lake a cent of it. Perhaps you never heard

This raid is known throughout the South as the 'greenback raid.' It was near Duffield station on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. between Baltimore and Martinsburg. There were about sixty-five of us, with Mosby himself in command. We took it into our heads to ditch a train, thinking that we'd find one full of Yankees going to the front. We hadn't the slightest idea what kind of luck we were going to have or what we would encounter.

We selected a spot where the railroad ran tracks there, and we tore up one of them, I for-

we selected a soot where the railroad ran between two steep banks. There were two tracks there and we tore up one of them, I forget which. Presently a train came along on the other track and passed us. To take no more chances, we at once tors up the other track. Then we hid ourselves at the top of the embankment and waited.

"Presently a train came along—I think it was moving westward—and we all got up and watched it. When it came to the spot where the rais were torn the engine quietly turned over on her side and fell against the embankment. The whole thing was over in a few seconds without a bit of noise or fuss. Nobody was hurt except the fireman, who was killed. I believe. The cars all remained standing.

Our men at once went through the cars and ordered everybody out. There were a great many immigrants on the train, and we wanted them to get out of the cars. We noticed two men who seemed to be rather anxious about their baggage. One had a tin box and the other a carpet-bag. We relieved the gentiemen of their burden, and to our great surprise we found the tag and the box full of greenbacks and Treasury notes. It turned out that the two men were paymasters going to the front with money for the army.

When we got this money, Mosby put it in my charge and told me to get across the river with it as fast as I could. Two men and my-self immediately set out for Loudon county with the money, and rede hard all night. I remember distindily that one of the horses slipped and the rider was thrown to the ground scattering the greenbacks he earried right and left. I remember, too, that the other man and myself laughed while he plaked up the money, and rede hard all night. I remember distindily that one of the horses alipped and the rider was thrown to the ground scattering the greenbacks he carried right and left. I remember, too, that the other man and myself laughed while he plaked up the money and rede hard all night. I remember dother man and myself laughed while he plaked up the money had soone of the money he and so

CHIMMIN PADDEN A DUDE,

Me Comes to Town to Mr. Paul's Clother and is a Bog Show Sensation.

"Say, did you see what de Sun poiner is printin' 'bout de dudes' close? I mean dose pieces what says what mug has de dead cluck

in bein' de dandiest dresser on de avence? "Say, what's de matter wid me in dat game? I wears, when I comes t' town, Mr. Paul's close, an' me an' him is just a fit, 'cept dat I has to turn up his pants bout a mile, an' his sleeves comes over me knuckles. Dat's right. He's de longest slim-chim yuse ever see. "He seen me de odder day when I was all harnessed up in his close t' come in t' de Dog

Show t' see could I get track of a good bull pup what Mr. Paul wants t' give t' Miss Fannis. Was I tellin' you 'bout dat bull pup?
"Well, he sees me, an' he looks at me solem-

like.an' he says t' me, says he. 'Chames,' he says, hold up de talls of your overcoat,' he says. "'What fer?' says I; an' he says, 'I wants t' see how far your trousers is turned up; what s what he calls pants.
"Den I hoists me overcoat like I was a loidy

erossin' de street in de mud, an' Mr. Paul looks at me pants, what was turned up back so dat de bottoms was near me knees, der be-

ka and Santa Fé and Kansas Pacific railroad companies for homes. Then the beopie packed up their household goods and came to America. On the depot platforms they landed, wearing sheepskin coats, and black kerchiefs over their heads. They carried iron tea kettles and regarded the gazing Americans with as much curiosity as they themselves attracted.

They built their villages of yellow limestons, the houses having queer his roots, green blinds, and double doors, like those seen in a mill. Curious ovens in which prairie grass or straw could be burned, overcame the lack of fuel, and a strest looked for all the world as though it had dropped out of an illustration in a Siberian sketch. Buch names as Catherinestadt, Leberthal, and Pleiffer grace their towns, and no man not a Mennonite is allowed inside their limits as a resident, though visitors are cordially welcomed.

The Mennonites number several thousand in the State, but they are never heard of in politics. They are busy tilling their 100,000 acres, raising stock, planting orchards, and pilling up wealth. The wideswake Western politician, standing on the street corner explaining the contraction of the currency to a knot of listeners, sees a half-dozon odd-looking wagons tolling up the road. They are loaded with what, and solemn-faced Mennonites, who guide the sober teams, pocket the payments, and drive homeward. Orators proclaim in the country schoolhouses and the eager real estate agent plats additions to the towns, but the Mennonites pay no attention to either. They keep on selling wheat and corn and cattle until they have become the richest farmers, their number considered, that Kansas alfords. They take few papers; they do not vots: they care nothing whether the Government, is Republican or Democratic in its management. They are as isolated asthough they were on a sea island, except as they bring in their produce to the shipping station.

It is noticeable that nearly all their lands are in the much discussed arider and some of their young beaping and the pla

WOONTER, Feb. 14.—For many years a sandy mound on the H. A. Mairs farm, just south of this citr, has been known as the hiding place of the fox. This winter the animals have been unusually numerous and created haves in the henneries. The losses became so great that the farmers held a meeting and decided to blow up the mound and rid themselves of the peats. A large quantity of dynamite was purchased and four large charges were put into the ground. For some reason the fuses fulled to discharge the explosive and the stuff is now buried in the mound. The mound is one of the most productive spots on the farm, and as the farmer does not know just where the dynamite lies he is in a pickie to know what to do, as he is afraid to dig into the mound for fear he may strike the stuff as send himself to kingdom come. The owner of the farm insists that the dynamite must be found as he realizes that the dynamite must be found as he realizes that the fart of it being buried on the farm is going to hurt the sale of the farm or forever render several seres of his best hand valueless. From the Classiand Plata Dasies.